THE TIMES' DAILY SERIAL STORY,

THE PRINCE OF PRETENSE

STEPHEN CHALMERS (Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published

The sole survivor of a shipwreck off
the Scottish village of Inverlachie, one
Charles Edward Casimir, bears so striking a resemblance to Bonnie Frince Charlie as to cause a great sensation. Dominie Dalgieish hails him as King of Scotland and calls a meeting of chiefs of
clans to greet him. The stranger neither
effirms nor denies until his presence attracts the notice of the English troops in
post at Inverlachie, when he confesses to
Margaret Dalgieish—between whom and
himself there have been love-passages—
that, he is in reality an American agent.
She is terribly angry because he has permitted a deception to continue. Meanwhile Captain Kilby, in charge of the
British garrison, and Peggy Waliace, the
village doctor's daughter, are in love with
one another.

CHAPTER XIX (Continued). HAT had he not undergone since then? Inverlachie and dominie and Margaret had sometimes seemed as a dream, which came before his gaze as ne peered through the smoke of the patriot's guns. The dream had come in strange places and at strange moments, as a dream will. And here, after all, was Inverlachie the same-the square, white-washed house-the same. The tir windmill on the apple tree was whirring -the same. Would the dominie be the

same? Would Margaret be the same? He braced his shoulders, advanced to the front door, and knocked. Margaret having divested herself of her shawl had again taken her place in the armchair in the "stewdy" when the knock sounded. Her father went on reading. The tin windmill shricked in crescendo rush of wind whined around the

She quietly passed down the hall and threw open the door. Then she—and her heart—stood still. The light fell full upon the American's face. For a moment the impulse was to cry s name and throw herself upon his reast. But— Again the old contradiction of heart

and mind struggled within her. She had waited for him, once before—at the smuggler's house—and when he came then, she had ordered him from her prsence. And now she had waited for him two years and three months—waited and waited, knowing not why—and again resentment was slowly thing and again resentment was slowly rising in her heart.

He stood still, looking steadily up into

her eyes. He saw the quiver and be-come still. He saw the first glad flush die out of her face; and in its place came a cold, pale, stoniness of expression. He saw her head lift slowly, and eyes glow with anger and scorn, saw her take a lingering step back-d. Then the door closed quietly in

For a minute he stood rigid and erect in the wind-swept darkness. Then his chin fell to his breast. A minute later he was walking slowly back toward the Who was it?" queried the dominie,

as Margaret returned to the armchair "I thought I heard a knock." "It was nobody," she answered quiet-ly, producing her knitting and bending

CHAPTER XX. A Man Comes Wooing.

OR a month after that Inverlachie drifted along with its little story of births, marriages and deathsbirths of little souls who were to grow up and figure in stories of their own; marriages that were the happy endings of stories past told, and— But there was one meat wedding in prospect that set the gossips wagging heir tongues. They had known it all their tongues. They had known it am along, of course; which shows just how much they did not know about the love affair of Captain George Kilby, of His Majesty's Fusileers, and Peggy, the doc-

There was one death, too-that of Richard Glenn. When the doctor came from Morag on horseback Wallace resigned the case. He had an uurgent "regular" case to attend to, he explained. Dr. Gillesple shrugged his shoulders as he looked at the patient and said something about it being "better to physic the living than doctor the dead."

Three days later Richard Glen died,

Three days later Richard Glen died, with his hand in his wife's. Before he died he said something to Janet that told her she had more than atoned her early "faults." He died with her forgiveness on his soul and forgiveness of her upon his lips. And she prayed a while by his still figure.

Sandy McClung did the rest.

After it was all over, Dr. Gillespie, speaking from his saddle before "Gangy's" public house, said that the man was as good as dead before he came to Inverlachie. Fixing his eye upon British Will and Davie Biue and Hughie Gibson, who were half full of the season's cheer, he said severely:

"Every drop of whisky you put into your stomach is a nail selfdriven into a pretty shabby looking coffin. You ought to blees God that you have a man like Wallace in this village. It was only his skill kept that man alive through the first night. He was suffering from

the first night. He was suffering from a rum fit, gentlemen. Good morning!"
"Losh!" exclaimed "Gangy" Beckett.
"They doctors wad gie a man the shivers. Weel, it's Christmas, lads. Come awa' in an' tak' a dram oot o' the profits"

come awa' in an' tak' a dram oot o' the profits."

"Weel." said Davie Blue, scratching his ead, "if ye'll excuse me—" Ho wavered and was lost. And British Will, who had been wondering what whisky might have had to do with his last stroke of apoplexy, decided to begin afresh—the day after New Year.

Dr. Wallace, 'n the meantime, stayed much to himself. He went to Dick Glen's funeral and then for a walk in the hills, leaving Peggy and Kilby to do as they pleased. Later, he came home and found the pair sitting at opposite sides of the hearth. There was a solitary armchair, empty and foriorn, right before the firs between them.

"You might as well have stayed where you were." said Wallace with a smile." I wasn't thinking of sitting down, myself."

PHILADELPHIA, July 9.—H. Hanley Parker, the widely known mural painter, artist, and soloist, yesterday obtained a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Msry E. Parker, on the grounds of desertion. Mrs. Parker is in Chicago and did not defend the suit. Prior to Parker bringing suit his wife had instituted proceedings in which she named the wife of a prominent business man as co-respondent. She did not push her case to trial.

The decree ends a stormy marital existence of three years during which time the artist is alleged to have attempted to throw his wife from a window when she named this woman as the co-respondent.

ARDMORE, Pa., July 9.—Miss Elizabeth P. Coleman Lewis, Philadelphia's athletic society girl, yesterday refused to appear against a colored beliboy whom she whipped Sunday at the Bryn Mawr Hotel.

Miss Lewis went to her apartments and found Harry Davis, a strong, seventeen-year-old boy, attempting to hide behind a clothes closet door. She yanked him out and with a clean right-hand swing sent him to his knees. The lad rose and made for Miss Lewis, but was met with a straight left to the stomach, which doubled him up. Day after day the lonely doctor wistfully watched the lovers. He seemed upnable to get away from them. He saw them in the parlor by the hearth; he saw them in the garden—the flower-less garden—picking weeds every morning, and when they were absent he saw them hand in hand on the moors. He saw them everywhere

them hand in hand on the moors. He saw them everywhere.

At the end of a week he could stand it no longer. He jammed his bonnet on his head, threw on his overcoat (with such haste that the collar was turned in at the back of the neck) and marched away to Janet's cottage.

She was sewing when he entered, but she looked up with a smile that had no surprise in it.

surprise in it.
"Janet," he began.
"Tom," she said: "I'm supprised that
Peggy would let you out of the house the co-respondent.

Early in 1910 Mrs. Parker filed her divorce action. In May of the same year she caused the arrest of her husband, charging that he had threatened your coat collar furned in. Come

around his neck and fixed the wayward collar. As she tried to remove her arms he held her elbows upon his shoulders. "Aye, Janet," said he, helplessiy. "I need you. Persy is minding her soldier's coat collar these days. I have need of you, dear, and so has she, though she is too asleep-and-dreaming to realize it."

Her eyes were averted, but she was smiling—the smile of great heart-content. "And you need me, too, Janet," he went on. "There's no use denying it. You want little feet around the house, So do I; for the little feet I kept the home for are skedaddling off with a redcoat. Tell me what was on your are shed on t want his hugs or kisses, when she don't want his hugs or kisses, and so has she, though she is too asleep-and-dreaming it woman. Parker declared, she said, if she did he would kill her. The amended bill was filed in due time and Parker woman. Parker declared, she said, if she did he would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would name the married in which she would name the married in which she would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would name the married in which she would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would name the married in which she would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would name the married in which she would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would name the married in which she would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would hill to her divorce suit in which she would name the married in which she would name the married woman. Parker declared, she said, if she did he would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would name the married woman. Parker declared, she said, if she did he would kill her. The amended bill to her divorce suit in which she would name the married woman. Parker declared, she said, if she did not time and parker by said in whi around his neck and fixed the wayward

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published | tongue that night-that night lone She hushed him with a look. She did not remove her arms from his shoul-ders, but she lifted her head and closed her eyes. Ovemher face came a light of glory—the glory of her amazing wom-

anhood.
"Tom," she said, her voice rich, but soft; "to be as happy as I am now makes me feel that the ways of God are not so inscrutable. It is just that we are as children who must be taught. He save me sorrow that He might fit me for happiness." Her eyes unclosed. They widened with wonder as she looked at the honest, lined faced so close to her own. her own.
"Oh, Tom!" she whispened. "Is it really you? Is it really true?"

As Mr. Richmond, Charles Edward Casimir remained in Invertachie. He had little call to go elsewhere. The treaty of Ghent was signed. The war in which he had laid down his own real life was over, and the country for which he had sacrificed his own sould was triumphant.

Back there, across the sea, he knew that the first gentleman in the land was awaiting him with an outstretched hand, full of honors for the man who, more than any, had engineered a national success, an international victory of strategy and diplomacy. In Inverliachie none knew of this, hardly wenthe man himself; for all that he had done was done, and all that he might receive counted as nothing.

His whole life and his future happiness were staked in this little hamlet, in this remote corner of the Scottish Highlands.

The people came to know Mr. Richmond

The people came to know Mr. Rich-

The people came to know Mr. Richmond as a quiet, reserved "sort o' chiel," who had "siliar" and liked the quiet of Inverlachie. Despite native clannishness, the viliage folk received him with ever-growing frankness. He never attempted to intrude, but he was even approachable, whether it was on the subject of the weather or the probable results of Napoleon's escape from Elba-for the Corsican was again at large, and Waterloo was as yet unwritten history.

Every Sunday the smooth-shaven, delicate face with the large, lingering eyes was to be seen in the stranger's pew. His eyes were always aligned upon the preacher. In fact, that the dominie's pew was right under the preacher meant nothing to the good people of Inverlachie, for they could not connect the Dalgleishes with the foreign gentleman. The aligned eyes, nevertheless, were ever on the brown-haired lass in the front pew.

Margaret knew that he was there.

In the front pew.

Margaret knew that he was there, but she never made a sign. She would pass him with her eyes fixed before her. Once their eyes met—only once. There was no scorn in her gaze, only an utter lack of recognition.

an utter lack of recognition.

By and by the stranger entered more and more into the life of the community. The movements of the Corsican stirred a spirit from its Jacobite ashes. Once again the Saturday night gatherings were held in the schoolhouse, and once again the dominie spouted from the chair, while British Will thundered on bealf of the British Lion. Scotland was again the head and tail of the Lion. was again the head and tall of the Lion.

Continuation of This Story Will Be Found In Tomorrow's Issue of The Times.

Aunt Sue: In answer to your question regarding Senators, this department

United States-"The Senate of the

United States shall be composed of two

Senators from each State, chosen by

the Legislature thereof for six years.

Immediately after they shall be as-

sembled in consequence of the first elec-

tion they shall be divided as equally as

may be into three classes. The seats of

the Senators of the first class shall be

vacated at the expiration of the second

year, of the second class at the expiration of the fourth year, and the

third at the expiration of the sixth

year, so that one-third may be chosen

Will you kindly inform me how many German players there are on the Washington team, and put their pictures in the paper? A TIMES READER.

If you will watch the sporting page you may see the pictures of the follow-

ing players who are German: Schaefer,

Times Inquiry Department:

Will you kindly tell me the world's record for successive baseball victories, both on the home grounds and on the road? Also the name of the ball team and the date in each case? What do the printed capitals "I" and "F" signify, as placed at the immediate left of the individual team averages for the American and National League?

A WOMAN FAN.

There is no record kept of successive

victories of a club both on the home

MURAL PAINTER GETS

DIVORCE FROM WIFE

Matrimonial Experiences in

Three Years.

band, charging that he had threatened to kill her by throwing her out of the window of their home at 1803 North

every second year."

Moeiler, and Engel.

Times Inquiry Department:

Times Inquiry Department:

Minister of Chile, Wife, and Members Of Legation Staff Go to Summer Home

Headquarters to Be Main- Congressman Moves tained at Magnolia During Warm Season.

The Minister of Chile and Senora Dona Eduardo Suares and the members of the legation staff, Senor Don Felipe Aninat, first secretary; Senor Don Ale landro Herquinigo, second secretary, and First Lieut, Edgardo von Schroeders, naval attache, left Washington today for Magnolia, Mass., where they will spend the summer at the Ocean-

Baron Preuschen, the retiring naval attache of the Austro-Hungarian emmasy, and his successor, Lieutenen Burstyn, will go over to New York to morrow, from where Baron Preuscher will sail the last of the week, to join the Baroness Preuschen who returned to their own country some months ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Medill McCormick closed thetr apartments on Sixteenth street and have gone to their home in Chicago for the greater part of the summer.

Col. Francis G. Colton has gone to Saranac, N. Y., to join Miss Margery Colton, who has been visiting in De-troit since the Republican national con-vention in Chicago.

The Misses Schenck, who have been spending the early summer in Warrenton, Va., are at the Shoreham for a few days en route to their summer ome in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell are spending a few days in New York at the Loraine.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson arrived at Newport yesterday making the trip from Boston by automobile.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Chatard, who attended the Democratic national convention in Baltimore, have gone to White Sulphur Springs. Mrs. Rowland B. Ellis. wife of Lieutenant Ellis, of Fort McIntosh. Tex., is spending the summer at Monterey, Cal., with her mother, Mrs. E. P. Nalle,

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Norment and Miss Judith Norment and Clarence Norment, jr., have gone to New London. Conn., for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Culp are spending a few weeks in Atlantic City.

Miss Lelia Farman, of Lewington, Ky., who has been visiting Mrs. Frank Evans, is now the guest of Lieut, Com. and Mrs. Roscoe C. Bulmer, U. S. N., at Annepolis.

Mrs. Francis B. Wilby, wife of Lieutenant Wilby, U. S. A., is spending the summer at Monterey, Pa.

Mrs. Godfrey Fogg and Miss Mary Fogg have closed their apartment, at Stoneleigh Court, and have gone to At-lantic City for the summer.

ground and on the road. Some of the

best records are: Providence, National

games; Chicago, American League, 1906

won nineteen games; Corsicana, Texas

'I" and "F" opposite standings signi-

fies the word "IF" and at the extreme

right will be seen two columns of per-

centages. One column is the percentage

'if" the team wins its game that day

and the other is the standings "if" the

Can you tell me the date of the Missouri Society picnic at Great Falls? A MISSOURIAN.

Can you tell me where Connie Mack, of the Philadelphia club, was born, and the nationality of his parents? A SUBSCRIBER.

Connie Mack was born in Northfield,

Kindly give me the correct full name height, and birthplace, of "Rube" Marquard. You will oblige me very much. A READER.

The correct name of "Rube" is Richard Marquis, he is six feet one-half inch tall, and lives in Cleveland, Ohio.

FISTS ON INTRUDER

Is Ransacking Her

Apartment.

stomach, which doubled him up.

All the fight had left him, and he

made a dash for the door. As he passed

made a dash for the door. As he passed the athletic girl she swung to the ear, knocking him over a chair. Then Miss Lewis pulled Davis to his feet and knocked him down again with a blow to the nose. Davis was groggy.

Davis has been employed at the hotel for two years. For many weeks the guests of the hotel have been missing trifles from their apartments. When asked to appear against Davis Miss Lewis declared he had been punished enough.

Excellent.

Friend-How are you getting along with your new play?

Dramatist-Aimost finished; I have only two more people to kill off.-Fite-gende Blasties.

SOCIETY GIRL USES

dress the postal authorities.

Times Inquiry Department:

Times Inquiry Department:

Mass., and is of Irish descent.

Times Inquiry Department:

Saturday, July 13.

League, 1902, won 28 games. The letters

ANSWERS TO QUERIES SENT BY READERS TO

The Times Question Box

quotes from the Constitution of the League, 1884, won twenty consecutive

H. Hanley Parker Has Varied Knocks Out Colored Bellhop Who

To Cleveland Park

Congressman and Mrs. Fred L. Blackmon have closed their apartment at the Burlington, and have taken a hous at Cleveland Park until the adjourn ment of Congress. Their daughter, Mrs. W. C. Bellinger, of Gadsend, Ala., is visiting them.

Dr. and Mrs. Theodore W. Richards. U. S. N., have closed their house or Nineteenth street, and will spend several weeks at Chevy Chase before leav-ing Washington about August 15, for one of the North Shore resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Green will sail from New York Saturday for a three months' tour of Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parsons have gone to Newport, where they will be the guests of Mrs. Parsons mother, Mrs. Henry Clews at her villa.

Mrs. John P. Jackson has arrived from Europe and will join her son-in-law and daughter, the Swedish Minister and Mme. Ekengren, at Bar Harbor for several weeks.

Countess Moltke, wife of the minister of Denmark, and her mother, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, of Boston, have gone to Newsport from their summer home at Lancaster, Mass.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Greenhalgh an-Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Greenhalgh and nounce the engagement of their daugh-ter. Miss Gertrude Greenhalgh, to Lieut. Edward J. Cullen, U. S. A. The wedding will take place early in Sep-

Miss Elizabeth North, who has been spending some time in New York, is now the guest of Mrs. Woodbury Pulsifer, at her cottage at Mere Point,

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hicks have re-turned to Washington after a six months' sojourn in the South.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Crawford, of Philadelphia, Pa., and ArthurRutland Elliott, of Washington, took
place Saturday, July 6, in Rockville,
Md., the Rev. Lewis R. Watson officiating. The bride has been visiting the
bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D.
K. Elliott.

K. Elliott. After July 15, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott will be at home at 2506 Twenty-second street, Langdon, D. C. Col. and Mrs. McCawley

Go to Bar Harbor.

Colonel and Mrs. Charles L. McCawley, U. S. M. C., have closed their Washington residence on New Hampshire avenue and have gone to Bar Harbor for the summer.

The marriage of Miss Catherine Elizabeth Davis and Robert Scrivener Boucher will take place tomorrow at noon in the Church of Our Savior, Brookland, D. C., the Rev. William D. Thomas officiating.

Miss Julia Whiting Davis, of Alexandria, Va., a cousin of the bride, will be the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will be Miss Eva Marie Boucher, Miss Evelyn Elizabeth Williams, and Miss Lisler Geraldine Lambert, of Brookland.

Edward Lambert will be Mr. Boucher's best man, and the ushers will be John Williams, James Cook, and Pendleter Woods

Mrs. James Sharp has returned from visit to her daughter, Mrs. Ralph W. Crane, of Stamford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sheehy are spending the summer at Mountain Lake Park.

Mrs. T. H. Yeager is spending several weeks at Cape May, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van Renssalaer are spending the summer at Berkeley Springs, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Preston Shealey have gone to the Allegheny mountains for a stay of several weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. McLain have as their guest at their cottage at Mountain Lake Park. Md., Mrs. Charles Wilson, of Washington. A Constant Reader, S. E. A.-The best way to get this information would be to send a letter to that address, or ad-

Miss Edna Woodson Visiting With Lieut, and Mrs. W. B. Woodson.

Lieut, and Mrs. Walter B. Woodson U. S. N., have as their guest for a fow weeks at their apartment at the Dupont, Lieutenant Woodson's sister, Miss Edna Woodson, of Lynchburg, Va.

Miss Lolia May Henry and Henry, daughter and son of Congressman and Mrs. Henry have gone to their home in Waco, Tex., where they will be joined by their parents at the close of Congress.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul S. Pearsall, who have been at Atlantic City, since early in June, are now at their summer home, Black Rock, Conn., for the remainder of the season.

Miss Jeanette Allen, daughter of Major and Mrs. Henry T. Allen, U. S. A., who is visiting Miss Helen Buchanan, daughter of General Buchanan, U. S. A., in Maine, will join her parents at Narragansett Pier about July 20. Mrs. John Poole and her children are

spending the summer at the Hotel Brighton, Atlantic City. Mr. Poole, who joins his family for the week-ends, is now spending a few days with them. Mrs. M. L. Dalton, of Chevy Chase,

has announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Mary Dalton, to Dr. William Hamilton. The wedding will

Major George J. Newgarden, U. S. A., retired, and Mrs. Newgarden have closed their residence on Massachusetts avenue for the summer and are now at West Point visiting their sons at the Military Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Kauffmann and Miss Kauffmann are spending several weeks at the Virginla Hot Springs.

The Rev. Dr. Robert Scott Smith and Miss Smith have gone to their summer home at Haven, Me.

Bill of "Irish Republic."

A silent testimonial to the efforts of patriots in Ireland to form a republic half century ago is a tattered "bank note" now in the possession of R. B. McPherson, savings teller of the Commerce Trust Company. The bill was issued in the name of the "Irish Remerce Trust Company. The bill was issued in the name of the "Irish Republic." It promises to pay "bearer" is six months after the recognition of the independence of the Irish nation. The bill came from the collection of H. F. Wheeler, a numismatist of Kansas City, who died recently. The faded note reads as follows: ote reads as follows:

1187 It is hereby certified that
IRISH REPUBLIC
is indebted to bearer
FIVE DOLLARS
REDEEMABLE REDEEMABLE
Six months after the acknowledgement of the
INDEPENDENCE
OF THE IRISH NATION.
Treasury of the Irish Republic.
March 11, 1866. JOHN O. MAHONY,
S14. Agent for the Irish Republic.

The bill was issued at the time of the Fenian raid in Canada. It has no value except that placed on it by collectors.

Perplexing.

When Doris climbed on her father's knee it was plain that a deep problem "Papa, was it a wise person who said, 'The Good die young?'"
"Yes," he replied. "I suppose he must have been very wise."
"Well," the child replied, after a wise person who "Well," the child replied, after thinking it over for a time, "I'm not so much surprised about you, but I don't see how mamma managed to get growed up."—Knoxville Journal.

Up to Father.

Father-Tom, go and fetch the old horse.
Ton.—Why the old one, father?
Father—Wear out the old one first, that's my motto.
Tom—Well, father, then you fetch the

FOR TIMES WOMEN WHO WANT TO KNOW

What Is Seen in The Shops

BY THE SHOPPER.

street at F. Some of the pieces sel for 25 cents, others for 50, and still thers for several dollars. Among the 25-cent pieces is a small

fern dish, about three inches in all ts dimensions, made of china, with open sides and a little plain dish inside to hold the fern. It would make a charming decoration for a desk or mantel in a bed room.

mantel in a bed room.

There is a very pretty china safety match holder at the same price.

In the 50-cent lot are some good pieces, but the more expensive ware at the prices marked are distinct bargains and offer valuable suggestions as wedding presents.

Several pieces of Amphora ware are offered for \$6, \$6.50, and \$8, comprising vases in soft green tones and graceful shapes.

Permovable access are not necessary

Removable screens are not necessary in the summer cottage, for the wire netting or screening that is nailed to the outside of the window frame is a much more reliable method of keep-

a much more reliable method of keeping out flies and mosquitos.
Of course, when this method is employed, unnecessary articles such as are conveniently and siyly dropped from the open window must be consigned to a waste basket, and the head cannot be thrust out at will, but the total absence of the disease carriers is worth refraining from these little pleasures.

A department store at F and Eleventh, on the south side of the street. enth, on the south side of the street,

Odds and ends of bric a brac are sells this screening, in the best quality for 3c a square foot. Mosquito netting that will last a season, is 75c a bolt. The picture department of the store at Eleventh and F which is selling

the bric a brac, has some pictures, religious subjects, in pretty wooden frames, for 10 cents. They are just the right size for holding a picture post card and make cool clean looking room decorations. With a little altering, some of the

waists that a department store at Eleventh and G streets is selling, are made to look as if they had cost a great deal more than 59 cents, the price asked. The material is a soft striped madras, and the waist is made open in the front, with a scalloped flap, edged with Irish crochet. The sleeves are finished with the same edging. The collar is low and made like the Robespierre collars, but without the jabot, and the waist was evidently made to be a contract. waist was evidently made to be a sort

waist was evidently made to be a sort of dressing sack.

When the sleeves have been shorten-ed, new buttons put on, and the waist tucked in, it gives the appearance of a \$3 or \$4 shirt waist. Soft collars are the most comfortable

neckwear for men, but after a short time, fall out of place and cause the the to slip, making a careless appearancee. If a collar brace is worn, this trouble is entirely eliminated. These collar braces are 25 cents apiece, and may be bought in gold plate or sliver plate at a man's furnishing store at Eleventh and F streets.

"Now listen to me," said Judy to Punch,

As they called to a waiter to order their lunch,

"You can take it from me, it's a nice little hunch-Post Toasties with cream is the best in the bunch."

Written by W. L. LORD, 605 Demonbreun St., Nashville, Tenn.

One of the 50 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$1000.00 in May.

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

RANNY'S FOURTH OF JULY.

Presently down the road came a tramping of many feet and a long line of English soldiers stepped into view,



the sun flashing on their runs and polished belts. The colon-lin command stopped when he saw the chicken in the boy's hands.

"Get that hen and send it to the cook's tent for dinner." he ordered a soldier. Then, unheeding Ranny's protest, he rode on down the lane.

The boy threw himself in front of his pet, but with a blow from his gun a man thrust the lad aside, grabbed the hen by the legs and set out for the British camp, leaving poor Ranny lying on the ground shedding useless tears over the coming fate of his pet.

The lad felt too sad to eat any supper, but after the meal he set out alone for the English camp. By sunset he reached the sentinel, who refused to take a boy to the general's tent.

"But my business is very important," insisted Ranny. He was about to turn away when an officer in a fine uniform, passed by walking rapidly. He heard the conversation, and told Ranny to follow him to his tent.

"I am General Reed," he remarked, when he seated himself before a table in his tent. "What is your business?"

In a few words Ranny told him about the theft of his favorite hen. Touched by the boy's bravery in coming to the camp, the general had the hen brought in and given back to Ranny. Just then several other officers came in and stood around the table, so the boy put his hen under his arm and left the place.

around the table, so the boy put his hen under his arm and left the place. But just outside he paused, for the men inside began talking about an atmen inside began talking about an attack they intended making at dawn on the American camp, fifteen miles away. As he hid in the shadow he listened to every detail of how the plan was to be carried out and the Revolutionary troops captured. Then he sped away unnoticed in the darkness. In a few moments he was in his father's stable, and saddling a fast horse while he have and saddling a fast horse, while he hen was asleep on the roost in the chicken-

Leaping into the saddle he dashed out

It was the 3d of July, in Revolutionary times, and the war had been going on for some years.

Ranny sat in 2 corner of the fence under a blackberry bush, and on his knee his pet hen, Beauty. Just beyond the fence was his home, and right down the road about half a mile shone the white tents of the British soldiers.

The father was too old to go into the war, and Ranny too young. And though he longed to enter as a flummer boy, he stayed to care for his mother and help about the place. So he worked hard and spent his playtime with his prize hen.

Presently down the road came a proper to bush of the stayed to the stayed to care for his mother and help about the place. So he worked hard and spent his playtime with his prize hen.

ing."
In a few minutes he was in General Howard's room and the whole plan laid before the leader of the Revolutionary before the leader of the Revolutionary troops. Ten minutes later the bugle rang out a call to arms, and in a short time the men were on the march.

General Howard jed his men into a bit of woods near the road and about a mile from the headquarters. Here they waited in silence. At dawn the long red lines of the British filed quietly down toward the deserted American camp, but they never arrived. For as they came by the woods the entire American troops poured a fire into their ranks, so that many were wounded and the rest taken prisoners.

that many were wounded and the rest taken prisoners.

As Ranny rode home in the morning with half a dozen soldiers as an escort of honor, he found his mother nalling a big flag to the gate-post.

"It's the Fourth of July," she said, "and before another comes along the English will be gone from our land."

So Ranny had a fine feast and spent a glorious Fourth, though at that date there was not much celebrating done. Yet as long as he lived the boy never forgot how he spent the Fourth in bagforgot how he spent the Fourth in bag-ging a lot of British soldiers.

Tomorrow's Story-Bert's Burglar.

Brought Three.

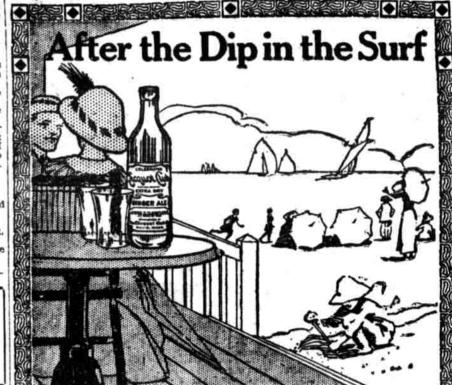
They were lunching together and the alk turned to superstition. When you made that boast just

When you made that boast just now," said one of the party, "you should have knocked on wood to drive away the evil spirits that are envious of human happiness."
"Is that what it's for?"
"Yes. It is an old German custom. You rap on wood three times. Say, that waiter of ours looks like a German. Rap three times and see if he doesn't understand it."
The other man rapped. The other man rapped, The waiter understoo Plain Dealer,

Favorite Fiction. "With the sentiments of the highest "With the sentiments of the highest esteem, yours cordially."
"Take a seat, Mr. Smith. Miss Jones will be down in a moment."
"My friend, I prize your confidence much more than I do the office I hold."
"Loud and long continued applause."
"I had not noticed the item, sir, but friends called my attention to it."
"What a fright she was in that bonnet! I felt sorry for her."
"I beg leave to report to your honorable body."—Chicago Tribune,

Her Kind of Man.

Lulu-I've never met a man who really terested me. Mary—What kind of a man do you Lulu-Oh, a man who'd do things and make it necessary for me to write to the heart-to-heart department of some magazine for expert advice.—Albany Journal.



RY a glassful of Clicquot Club Ginger Ale whenever you have been exercising freely. The stomach craves refreshment: but solid food is too heavy. Ginger Ale stimulates and refreshes the stomach and gets it into shape to receive solid food later. It keeps one in trim during hot weather.



stimulates without after reaction. Nothing but the best pure ingredients are used-pure confectioner's sugar, the best ginger (from which the astringent resin has been removed), oils of the best limes and lemons, and pure crystal-clear spring water. It is a good drink. You cannot find anything more wholesome or appetizing.

OTHER CLICQUOT CLUB BEVERAGES: Sarsaparilla Birch Beer Root Beer Lemon Sour Orange Phosphate

At the better class of grocers by the case, dozen or bollie at a price which amounts to about Se per glassful.

B. B. EARNSHAW & BROTHER Wholesole Distributors.

